Joseph Stalin

by Jonathan Olvera

Nationalism in Moscow was on the rise. The socialist victories of the great war and the fast advances of a platform community were the trademark of the decade.

I experienced my share of confusion interpreting this transition of authority. Leadership is the Valiant effort of the sons of our mother and the progress within was defined through hard work.

Definitvley the boots and trousers worn by the Kommunity groups and authorities about the borders of North America and Mainland East America.

"It is a battle." I breathed to myself.

I was accustomed to pay close attention to the scenery and to aslways retain as much detail as possible to what was going on around my person and home.

The objective of meeting the rquirements to join the mining expedition and to be able to look under the trees in the forest of Moscow and scream "gold!"

" I found gold!"

It was a sweet reel and memory that I have always retained for my hearts good health.

"What is there to do today?"

I thought to myself.

"Any new tasks?"

I grasped the footing rest of the bottom of my feet into the cushion in my boots that I had afforded with a bout of good luck looking for a job in the grocers.

I stepped onto the balm off the porch were I had just come to certain consciousness after the discussion at home about looking for a job and having success.

The billboard of the Reich Staag was up It read precise instructions.

Surveillance State- Arizona Territory and Moscow Russia

The population of Arizona have available a calculator and a marker/computer. To Mark work hours where a human would be hunting animal a person

would be making a killing. The point system. On a storage device with the specific signature U.S. Government to Administration to fit the given

form and spread sheet. All work is done individually and double checked using human verification. Nothing is completely electronic or automated.

KGB

Kommunity Breau Groups: Labor and trade Office- Closed

New Neighborhood Services- Migration Internationale

The territiory had been invaded by the North American troops andf their rapid advaces in mining and Pan resource labor expiditions.

It was tense the 'Whites' were under the leadership of Lenin and several assyrian men. The colors were to look at Joseph Stalin as their leader.

Russia had been invaded it wasnt too bad for the population.

"God bless." I thought to myself with every intention of bringing justice with my soul to Moscow Russia.

"Am I your leader?" I would think to myself.

'Could I be the leader of this colony?'

The location had:

Quaters

Kitchen

Dining hall

Smelter

Quarry

Well

Labor office

Tree nursery

Fruit garden

Fire pit

Church

Grocery Store

Pay/ Coin Center

In my personal thoughts and inventory I was conducting the carrige and horse kick. When a sound came from the church halls it was a choir practice and they were singing in unison a practice of a new song.

I knew this song from church it was called a season of praise.

They were singing.

"Oh give praise!

The season has changed!

The day has dimmed!

To the darkness in the sky!

The light of our Faith!

A guidance on our paths to the Lord!

Oh the labor! Oh good works!

I will walk, I will pray!

Oh! how blessed is the house of my Lord!

For my faith to give way to the fruit!

I have faith!

I will live!

The work of my church!

And the prophet it has sent!

Grow grow!

My good faith it will grow!

God in heaven!

He has blessed all our homes!

All make way! All Make Way!

The christ shines it's light from above!

It is here! It is here!

A blessing and a gift from above!

My feet have been washed in the vineyard of the Lord.

I give praise! I give praise!

Be hold the work!

Of the angels!

It brings peace to my heart!

To know the season has changed!

I will rest in peace that our work will be done!"

It was nice to hear the songs of the congregation.

Across the street was the labor office and I was hailed a free person able to attend a personal session and interview.

The base of the building was sturdy and the wooden roof had a nice shape that enveloped the exterior with the minimal ammount of adhesive or concrete.

The chairs inside were all wooden and the interview was not color oreinted it was sort of intense.

The questions were simple although they had another meaning a serious tone was used and I felt like there was a threat an Assyrian threat.

"Do you understand the Task of our office?" The asked the Austrian man inside behind a wooden desk with enough papers, ink, and pens to work efficiently in the Office of Labor.

"Yes." I responded.

"Are you present intelligent one person?"

"Yes, Sir, I am intelligent and I am one person."

"Do you understand the Human One in Nudity?" asked the Austrian man.

"That is a complicated question. I have not yet had a difficult time understanding the human body." I said.

"Do you have any behavioral issues?"

"No, sir."

"Do you understand our base of income?"

"I understand the work of the Quarry."

"Will you Labor?" He asked.

"I can labor to the best of my ability." I responded.

"How can you function?"

"Coffe and Tabacco." I answered.

"Good." he said.

"You may leave now I will call you or summon you if there is work available."

"Good! Thank you sir."

I left the office.

I went to the door I turned the brass knob I opened the door the air brushed against my face my eyelashes that's it and I look down at the concrete balmedd and fresh.

I was excited to be part of the labor party.

the politics were exhausting

the work of the Quarry was a tax that had to be achieved to ensure the longevity of our state in Russia.

it had been a long time since the famine in Russia.

the House of Commons in the United Kingdom and the American labor party had much work to do in the mainland.

it was difficult to Define the suffering The famine the pestilence it was presents for a very long time.

If I had to describe it I would describe it as putrid degenerate plague.

the common man has no way to assure they would survive a demon monster with the ability to destroy all life in the old world.

it had taken years long years decade centuries of hard work to achieve a measure of certainty in the health and the last thing Russian Empire.

it seems it had fun under curse Angie Egyptian magic for the time of the construction of the Great Pyramid in Egypt and the demise of the great Oasis of the Nile River.

things now had to be more sanitary when building construction homes. he called me man had to wash your hands more often to disconnect from the envelope of Mother Nature.

“ what an holy circumcision.” I said to myself.

“ Is there any other way to overcome this situation?” I asked aloud.

“It's going to take more than being a doctor.”

“ it's going to take fire!”

“ chemicals!”

I quieted down not being too loud since the whites and the colors were separated in this time by the leadership of Lenin and also the leadership of Joseph Stalin.

although I was allowed to speak freely because Joseph Stalin was like my father.

I blinked and looked through my eyes to see the impound platform and I cut the backside of the billboard that I had been reading I grabbed again the footing in the cushion of my boots that I had afforded.

it's read in American to be understood as Russian orders equally.

The New Bill

To pass in The State of America in Mainland Russia

The idea a person in the United States - American Russia would be admited. In function to Use the Institutional. Resouce. In the Livestock Slaugter. The research or tissue, Organs and new Measures to ensure the formula behind the new 'product'. The placement of product. Fits the definition of Church, Altar, Sacrifice. Regional. This is an action that would require the 'product' to be accepted as item. Measued and Issued a note to circulate in our septic circulation if any or required to less the Criminal 'Enterprise'. State and Federal. Benefit. Health Care. Capital. Begin and end. To mark the admission and end of "visitors into the United States and American Russia for this benefit. Organic.

The second would be to cover the Previous idea of Income Collection.

As a person in the State of United State and russia. A person in the United States and Russia.

It was a political Bulletin it caught my attention and I was worried with depression of being a citizen in the new United States and American state in Russia.